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One Use of the Fair.

The fair is drawing to a very satisfactory close. Every day adds to the encouragement for a continuation of the enterprise from year to year. The fair has brought together such a representation from all parts of the territory near and remote, as had never gathered in an Arizona town before. It is true that in territorial political conventions there have been one or more representatives from each county, but now there are dozens and scores of delegates to the fair. Instead of a representation from counties it is almost a representation from precincts.

All this is what Arizona has needed—a thorough bringing together. There will henceforth be a better understanding from the interchange of ideas not only regarding the products of farm, mine and workshops, but in the matter of every little thing that goes to make up daily living.

New acquaintances have been made. It is related of two men, one a former member of the legislature, and the other a well-known federal officer, who live within a few miles from each other, both eighty miles from a railroad, that they did not know each other, though they passed on the railroad station three or four times a year. They were introduced to each other in Phoenix one night this week and then each recognized the other as one he had often seen on the lonely desert road.

Printing a "Scoop."

The Chicago Tribune tells of an interesting story of how it got first news of the failure of the Walsh banks, gave it to the subscribers at their breakfast tables and beat its contemporaries. The presses for the regular city edition started at 2:54 Monday morning and the editorial and composing rooms began to quiet down. Twenty minutes later the office received a tip that something was going on at the First National bank, only a block away. The man who received the tip ordered the presses stopped on the instant. The mailing clerks stopped where they were and every delivery wagon was held. Orders were given to clear for a big extra. In the meantime a reporter ran across the street to the First National. He found practically every great financial man in the city standing about the long tables in the big room waiting for James B. Forgan, the bank's president, to make an announcement. The floor was littered; on the table were remnants of lunch; evidently there had been an all-night session.

A few sentences gave the reporter the main facts, and in five minutes he was back in the Tribune office. In twenty-word "takes" the story went to the compositors and at 4:09 the first press resumed its work. At quarter minute intervals the other presses began to run as fast as the autoplate machines could turn out the plates from which the papers are printed. Three extras were printed the last giving practically the full story of the most startling financial shakeup that Chicago has experienced in years. Thousands of copies of the regular edition printed before the tip came were destroyed, and the Tribune's subscribers had the news and had it first.

The Salvation Army's Work.

On Christmas day the Salvation Army fed 25,000 poor people in New York City. Throughout the country the number fed by the organization reached, no doubt, half a million. The most notable of the army's dinners in New York was in the evening, when 5,000 were fed at the Grand Central Palace.

Probably comparatively few people realize the magnitude and helpful character of the work done in New York. Hundreds of men and women are given employment in the fifty-five industrial institutions scattered throughout the city. Connected with these establishments are stores where useful articles made from what would ordinarily be considered waste materials are sold at very low prices. What these stores may mean to the very poor is shown by an instance cited by the Sun, where a newly married couple started housekeeping on $25, purchasing their goods at these places. Early in the new year a settlement will be opened in a building costing $80,000. In the basement is a laundry, where women can do washing for their customers or for themselves. An entire floor is given up to a sewing room which is furnished with machines and all conveniences for the work of those who earn their living with the needle. Many small bedrooms are provided, where girls can lodge for fifteen cents a night, or $1 a week.

In England, where General Booth, commander of the army, has long desired to try to solve the problem of overcrowding in the cities by giving the poor an opportunity to go into the country and work the soil, the plan has been made measurably feasible by the gift of Mr. Herring of one hundred thousand pounds to the army. General Booth will not use this money in a way to pauperize those whom he will try to help. He proposes to select three hundred of the most deserving and self-reliant of London poor and establish each in a cottage with five acres of land and the necessary farming implements. But the purchase price of the land and tools will not be a gift, though the terms of repayment will be remarkably easy. This is to be repaid in installments covering a period of forty years, and at the end of that time those who have kept the payments up, or their families, will receive a clear title to the property.

The plan has obvious advantages. It involves no loss of self-respect on the part of those who will profit directly. These will be able to get a fresh start in life without leaving their own country and under conditions which should make it possible for them to become independent and property owners on a modest scale.

IRVING'S TREASURES.

His Collection to Be Sold at Auction.

All the Irving treasures, that interesting and unique collection of curios and reminiscences of Garrick and Macready, Kemble and the Keans, Charles Mathews, Booth and Forrest, besides the library and the pictures, including Whistler's etching of Old Battersea bridge, which filled Sir Henry's flat in Stratton street, are to be sold, we understand, by auction at Christie's. It seems a thousand pities that treasures so rare cannot be possessed by the nation, as are Edwin Booth's in America, but it is understood that, under the terms of Sir Henry's will, no other disposition of the property is possible. At the same time, it is always open to some public benefactor or committee to come forward as a purchaser, if not of the whole collection, at least of part of it, and in that case, should any gifts from the treasures be presented to the nation as the basis fo a permanent memorial, no home for them would be more suitable than that which a close personal friend of Sir Henry's has suggested—at the Memorial theater at Stratford-on-Avon. The sale of the collection, according to present arrangements, will take place toward the end of the year.

A week ago we intimated that it was felt by certain of Sir Henry's colleagues and friends that, whatever form a public memorial might take, a statue of the great actor erected somewhere in central London should certainly form part of it. Unfortunately, the moment when enthusiasm was at fever heat was not taken advantage of to push the scheme forward, and, so far as many of the prominent actor-managers of London are concerned, it now seems to be thought that the highest honor that is possible having been obtained by the interment of the actor in Westminster Abbey, no further memorial need be taken into consideration. If anything, therefore, is to be done to perpetuate the memory of Sir Henry Irving by a statue in marble in the streets of London, the movement will probably have to come from the thousands of admirers of the great actor among the public. That it must be their desire to see a permanent presentment of the familiar figure they loved so much and esteemed so highly goes without saying.

We understand that the Actors' association and the Mutual Managers' association of both of which Sir Henry was president, have postponed for a few weeks the election of his successor.—Pall Mall Gazette.

GOOD BREEDING.

Should begin at home. We may be known by the way we eat, and by the way we enter and leave the dining room—in fact, by our general deportment—and what we really are can be judged by the way we act at home better than by the way we try to act abroad. If a child at five is allowed to behave crudely, and at twenty-five is polished and graceful, and equal to the demand of all elegant occasions, he is so in spite o fhis early training and not because of it. The table of your host indicates the degree of his refinement.

In so many homes culture is sacrificed for the sake of economy. Six days out of the week newspapers are spread on for a tablecloth at the luncheon, because there are only mother and the children, and at dinner the children are spanked if they do not have respect for the tablecloth.

Delicacy should mark the preparation of all the food and daintiness the serving. The truest of all manners—those that come from the heart—should begin in babyhood, and be allowed no lapses. The table should at all times be set immaculately, and those who sit down to it should be clean and tidy. Estimable men have been known to go to the table in shirtsleeves but it is an unpardonable offense. At dinner each member of the family should dress as befits the hour and occasion.—Syracuse Herald.

WHY HE DIDN'T DRINK.

The Nardin Star tells that a man from that town made a trip up in Kansas recently. While in a certain small town he felt dry and hunted up a joint. Just as he went in a man stepped up to the bar and called for a drink. The bartender set him out a glass of water, an empty glass, the bottle of pizen and a whisk broom. The Nardin man did not put in his order, but waited to see what the broom had to do with it. The man drank the whisky and the water, then taking the broom he went to a corner of the room, swept a clean place on the floor, lay down and had a fit. The Nardin man didn't take a drink.—Kansas City Journal.